

## BROOKLYN NEWS.

CALLED OUT  
TO BE SHOT.

Race-Track Tont Edward Meyer Killed in Front of His Door.

## SUMMONED FROM HIS BED.

An Unknown Man Called to Him from the Street at Midnight.

## GEORGE DOUGHERTY SUSPECTED

He Had Threatened Meyer for "Welching" \$5 Given Him to Bet on a Race.

Edward Meyer, a race track tout and messenger connected with the Brighton Pool-room on Great Jones street, was called to the door of his house, 1563 Avenue A, at 12:15 o'clock this morning and shot by an unknown man. The bullet entered his left breast and he died five minutes later.

The man who called him from his bed waited until Meyer was within three feet of him before pulling the trigger. After firing the fatal shot he walked leisurely away.

Nearly a dozen persons saw him disappear. The man was cool and unconcerned. Even when policemen began to arrive from every direction in response to the whistle of the first man on the scene he still walked. He is known to have brushed against at least one person, after which he broke into a trot.

He doubled around the block, and it is thought, returned to the scene of the shooting to mingle with the crowd which had collected.

Edward Meyer was accused of welching. He is said to have run away with a \$5 bill given him to bet with a few days ago. It is believed that for that amount he lost his life.

Capt. Pickett, of the East Eighty-eighth street station, has three of his men on the case. They believe they know the man who did the shooting. Suspicion most strongly rests upon George Dougherty, the twenty-two-year-old son of George Dougherty, who keeps the "Old Brighton" resort on Great Jones street.

Edward Meyer lived with his brother Joseph in the third floor flat at the Avenue A house. At 11:30 o'clock last night he arrived at the house and at once went to bed. Three-quarters of an hour later Joseph heard his brother talking to some one at the front window.

"Who is that?" Edward Meyer asked, and the reply came:

"It's me, George."

"What do you want?" was asked.

"You know very well, you—"

You know what I want you for. Come down."

"Now, what's the use of getting mad. Don't be angry, George. Come upstairs and see me."

"Well, I'll go right down then," Edward Meyer replied.

He had to pass by his brother's bed to get downstairs. As he did so Joseph asked: "Who is that?"

"Oh, it's a friend of mine. I'll be back in a minute," replied Edward. Then he went out the door. He was in his stocking feet, and wore no hat or coat.

He seemed scarcely to have had time to reach the door when his brother heard a shot and a cry. He hastily put on his trousers and ran down to the street. There he found his brother lying face down in the street, blood in a pool at his head.

What had happened he told by Benjamin Weissheimer, an eye witness. Weissheimer lives at 1563 Avenue A, directly across the street, on the third floor. He is a sufferer from heart disease, and not being able to sleep, was sitting by the window.

As he looked into the street he saw a stranger standing before the door of the Meyer house. A policeman was passing at the time, seeing the door of the house. The policeman was going from the direction of Eighty-eighth street, and was passing the Meyer house.

When he was out of sight, the man looked up at the Meyer window and called: "I say, Ed!"

Edward Meyer looked out of the window, and then went down to the door. Weissheimer says that the two could not have exchanged half a dozen words while the stranger drew his revolver, fired, and walked calmly away.

Meyer said not a word. He placed his hands on his hips and looked towards the little soda-water stand of E. Schmidt, some twenty feet away. He saw the man who had shot him, and he came in his throat and cut the cry short.

All this time Weissheimer was sitting on the floor, looking at the man who had shot him. Meyer was still looking at the man who had shot him. Meyer was still looking at the man who had shot him.

Almost as soon as Joseph Meyer reached his brother's side, Policeman McDonough, who was the man who had passed the stranger only a few minutes before, arrived. Then Policeman Barry came, and following him closely was Dr. Jackson, of 422 East Seventy-eighth street, who had been sent for to hear the shot. An ambulance was summoned from the Presbyterian Hospital, but Meyer died before it came.

The circumstances which seem to stamp George Dougherty as the man who did the shooting are known by most of Meyer's friends.

Meyer, it is said, was connected as a messenger with the Brighton pool-room in Great Jones street. They run a hand-book there.

On June 28 Meyer was standing in front of the pool-room, when young Dougherty came up to him and asked if he could place a \$5 bet on Dobbins in the race for the "Tidal Stakes" at Saugushead Bay. Meyer took the \$5 and placed it at 5 to 2 on.

Dobbins won the race, and Meyer, it is said, withdrew his bet.

For the next few days after that Dougherty hunted him and one for him, but Meyer kept out of the way.

Dougherty saw a number of Meyer's friends, who claim he said that Meyer had got his \$5 back, and quickly, too, was his going to "do Meyer up."

At 4 o'clock Capt. Pickett, his ward man and Joseph Meyer went to Police Headquarters. Then a special alarm was sent out to all precinct commanders, telling them to search for George Dougherty.

The police tried to find Dougherty, but without success. The man's father was at the pool-room on Great Jones street early but almost immediately went away again.

When an Evening World reporter got there it was said that young George

Dougherty had not been around the place for a long time. His father, it was said, would not be back until this afternoon.

The Brighton has not by any means an enviable reputation. For a long time it was run by a "fence" and a "fence" is a place where stolen goods are sold.

Some three days ago the place gained notoriety through the arrest of the street of a young girl who had run away from home, and who claimed she had been nearly all her time in the Brighton. The place has been closed as a "fence" and is now being run by a "fence" and a "fence" is a place where stolen goods are sold.

Four men with guns, faces not being shown, were seen in the Brighton. They were seen in the Brighton. They were seen in the Brighton. They were seen in the Brighton.

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Benjamin F. Norton, President of the Atlantic Avenue and West End Railroad Company, Brooklyn, was this morning given until Monday morning next to put in an answer to the order to show cause why he should not be punished for disobeying an injunction order.

The extension of time was granted by Justice Bartlett, in the Supreme Court, on the application of Lawyer S. S. Whitehouse. On May 15 last Justice Gaynor granted a preliminary injunction restraining the Atlantic Avenue and West End roads from charging less than 15 cents for a single fare between the Thirty-sixth street station and Coney Island.

On Tuesday last the injunction was continued, pending a hearing of the facts. It is claimed by the Prospect Park and Coney Island Railroad Company that the injunction has been violated by the defendants.

Mr. Whitehouse stated that he wanted more time to secure answering affidavits. Gen. George W. Wingate, who appeared in opposition, said that the violation of the injunction order was so flagrant that he would not consent to an adjournment.

Justice Bartlett said that a little more time should be given, and he fixed the return of the order for Monday.

Thirty Palms Stolen.

James Blake, twenty-four years old, of Thirtieth street and Ninth avenue, and John Adams, twenty-seven years old, of one hundred and Twenty-seventh street and Amsterdam avenue, were held for examination this morning in Harlem Police Court, charged with stealing thirty palms from the greenhouse of the Hudson River Hotel, New York.

The palms were taken from one hundred and Thirtieth street and Amsterdam avenue.

Two Men Charged with Burglary.

John Gilmore, twenty-one years old, of 73 Bowery, and Jacob Horowitz, twenty-two years old, of 124 Jefferson street, were held for trial in Essex Market Court today on charges of burglary. The complainant was John Smith, of 124 Jefferson street, and Jacob Horowitz.

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## NORTON GIVEN MORE TIME.

Railroad President Won't Have to Show Cause Until Monday.

Charged with Reducing Fares and Violating an Injunction.

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## HUSTLED INTO A GRAVE.

Mrs. Zehrbut Positively Identifies Her Husband's Clothing.

The waste with which Broadway is claimed dead are hurried into the Pottery Field by the Morgue officials was brought to light today.

Mrs. Zehrbut Zehrbut, of Marquet, L. I., called at the Miller avenue station this morning and inquired for the body of her husband, Peter, who, she said, had left home on June 23 and had not been heard from since. She said that he was a bar-mop-maker and was in his circumstances.

Her description of her absent spouse tallied with that of the body found in a barrel on Sixth avenue, near New York street, on Wednesday.

She was instructed to visit the Morgue. When she arrived there she was told that the corpse had been buried yesterday morning. The corpse was found in a barrel on Sixth avenue, near New York street, on Wednesday.

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## WOULD NOT PAY TOLL.

Blacksmith Ross Arrested, but Was Soon Discharged.

The old question as to the legality of the antiquated toll-gates on the Jamaica road was brought up in the Gates Avenue Court, Brooklyn, this morning. Mr. Alexander Ross, a well-known blacksmith, who lives on Jamaica avenue, near Pennsylvania avenue, was arrested last night by Special Officer William Bates, of the Brooklyn City Railroad Company, and was this morning charged with disorderly conduct and abusive language.

Last night Mr. Ross was driving home in a hurry and attempted to pass the toll-gate without paying. A man darted from the toll-house and seized his horse by the bridle, and the animal was jerked back on its haunches so quickly as to do it considerable injury. The wagon was so injured.

It was a very angry and a wordy scene was witnessed. In court this morning the old toll-keeper practically admitted that Mr. Ross was accustomed to pass the toll-gate at times, paying toll on his return or at his convenience.

The defense of Mr. Ross was that the toll was illegal, and that he had been forced to pay it. The judge, however, found the toll to be legal, and the case was dismissed.

For a long time the residents have stayed up nights with shotguns guarding their herds, but the work of the dogs still continued unabated. At last the people concluded they must have outside assistance to discover the perpetrator.

They made complaint to the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals and the Society sent Detective A. F. Grover to investigate. He obtained the services of a chemist of the New York Board of Health, and the latter, upon analyzing the stomachs of some of the dead chickens, found that they had been killed with rat poison mixed in cornmeal, which had been thrown in the yards where the chickens roamed.

Suspicion pointed to Robert Duryea, a well-known resident of Fifth street, near New Utrecht avenue. A warrant was sworn out for his arrest, and this morning he was arraigned before Justice Carl M. Cowenhoven, at Port Hamilton.

The complaint against him was made by John Code, of Fifth street, New Utrecht, and Mr. Hilman, of Fifth street, who had twenty-three chickens and Hilman twenty-nine. All died as suddenly as if they had been struck by lightning.

Detective Grover testified that he had searched Duryea's premises and found a box of cornmeal with rat poison mixed in it. Duryea was held under bail for trial next Monday. The penalty for his offense is a fine of \$200 and one year in the penitentiary.

He denies the charge against him, and no motive can be discovered for him to poison chickens.

SUMMER RESIDENTS PROTEST

Want the Babylon Board of Health to Remove a Dead Horse.

BABYLON, L. I., July 6.—Many prominent New Yorkers, who have summer residences at this place, are indignant at the failure of the Health Board to take action in the case of a carcass of a horse which has been allowed to lay for thirty-six hours unburied in a lot close to the residential part of the town. The stench from the carcass has compelled the residents to keep the windows of their houses closed.

The Board of Health will give no explanation for its failure to act in the matter.

Do you read "The Evening World"?

Do you read the Sunday World?

## CHICKENS POISONED.

Fowls Exterminated by Wholesale in New Utrecht.

Robert Duryea Arrested and Held on Suspicion.

Box of Mixed Feed and Rat Poison Found on His Premises.

CONY ISLAND, L. I., July 6.—There has been an extraordinary extermination of all the poultry in New Utrecht and South Brooklyn. Hundreds of chickens have been poisoned, and it has caused a scarcity of fresh eggs unparaleled in these places.

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## The White House

3rd Ave. & 55th St.

200 pieces INDIA LAWNs, black ground, white figures; colored ground, colored figures; white ground, colored figures worth 15c., for 9c. YARD.

100 pieces DOTTED SWISS, for dresses. 19c., 25c., 39c. & 45c. yard.

## BROOKLYN.

## TORE HIS WIFE'S DRESS.

Snyder Says It Was the Best Way to Keep Her In.

He Denies His Children's Stories of Misconduct.

John W. Snyder, undertaker and livery-stable keeper, of 12 Powers street, Brooklyn, was the first witness called this morning in the continuation of the suit for a limited divorce brought by his wife, Mrs. Margaret Snyder, in the Supreme Court, Brooklyn, before Justice Bartlett.

The Snyders were married on Sept. 21, 1884. They have two children, a boy of nine, and a girl of seven years. The little ones have testified against the father.

This morning Snyder denied all the charges made by his wife, and characterized as false the testimony of his children. He denied he had threatened to kill his wife in 1887 or that he had taken a woman to a hotel in Fair Haven, N. J., during the Summer of the same year.

When asked if it was true that he had cut up his wife's best dress with a knife in 1887, Snyder said: "I did not cut the dress. I tore it. I told my wife to stay in the house. She refused. The best way to keep her in was to tear the dress."

He was very much confused during the examination, and frequently contradicted himself.

In pressing a point about the domestic troubles of the Snyders by one of the lawyers, Justice Bartlett said: "There is no doubt in my mind that these people quarreled like cats and dogs. Got at the serious charges."

The case is still on.

Broke Windows for Revenge.

Alvin Fields, a hairdresser, thirty-six years old, of 46 Seventh street, was held for trial on the charge of malicious mischief in Essex Market Court today. He is charged with breaking two plate-glass windows in the saloon at 46 Seventh street on Saturday last. It is said that he lost his temper when asked to pay for a glass broken by him on Saturday last.

A wholesome tonic, the original Calumet, the retail sale July 7 goes to The Herald Free Press, 185 Broadway.

## 10TH AVE. TRUEDELL, SPRETER &amp; CO. 24TH ST.

## OLD LOTS SACRIFICED! REINVENTS OF OUR GREAT SALE WILL BE CLOSED OUT BELOW COST!

**Closing Out Our Stock of WASH DRESS GOODS**

10 cases new Summer Wash Gowns, light grounds, colored figures, Saturday, per yard. .022

1 lot Pacific Lawns, white grounds, colored figures, 30-inch, per yard. .05

2 cases Printed Dotted Swiss, 22-inch wide, elegant patterns, worth 12 1/2c. this sale. .06

3 cases Percale, 22-inch wide, light color, always sold at 12 1/2c. this sale. .05

2 cases Lace Striped India Linen and Checked Nainsook, worth 12 1/2c. this sale. .05

100 pieces Sateen, in elegant patterns, sold at 12 1/2c. reduced for this sale. .09

50 pieces Creponette, in pretty styles, 20-inch, fast color, were sold at 12c. this sale. .092

**SILKS. SILKS.**

Silk Crepe in light colors: this sale. .35

China Silk, in all colors, worth 50c., this sale. .33

**HOUSEFURNISHING DEPT.**

Sale of Mackinaw Refrigerators, hardwood, filled, triple walled, hand-sewn, only 30 left to dispose of, regular value \$25, price for one day. 5.49

**SPECIAL IN GLOVES.**

Kayser's double tipped finger Gloves, in colors and black, with a guarantee ticket attached, pair .69

100 dozen Ladies' pure silk Gloves and Mitts, worth 50c. pair, at .29

25 dozen pure silk Mitts, pair .19

100 dozen Ladies' lisle thread Gloves, pair. .06

**SALE OF Summer Reading.**

8,000 Novels, large variety titles, all day and evening, each - .02

Not Over 20 Books in One Sale.

175 dozen Gentlemen's colored bordered Handkerchiefs, worth 12 1/2c. and 15c. each, at .08

750 pieces fancy Ribbons, worth from 50c. to 60c. to 75c. yard, all at. .12

500 pieces Ribbon, have been 15c., 20c. and 25c. yard, at. .08

**THE CHEAPEST Ladies' Waists IN THE CITY.**

One lot of Waists, with ruffle over shoulder, large sleeves, worth 35c. at 17c.

None C. O. D. 17c.

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One lot of Trimmings, worth from \$1.00 to \$2.00, will be sold Saturday at 89c.

A fine line of Trimmings and Walking Hats, prices ranging from 39c. to 2.48

**S**